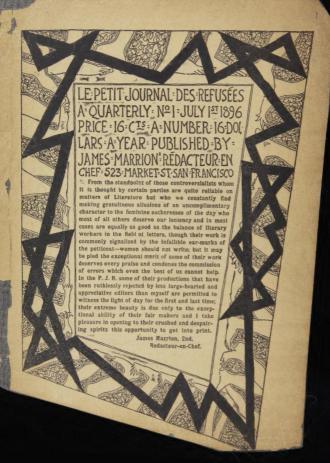
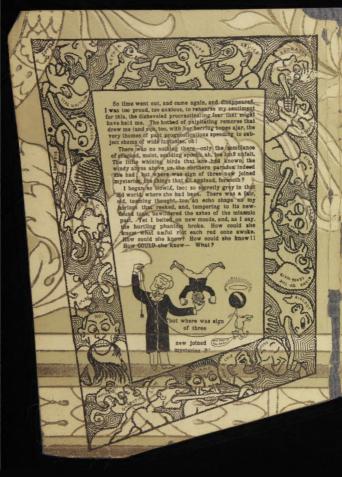
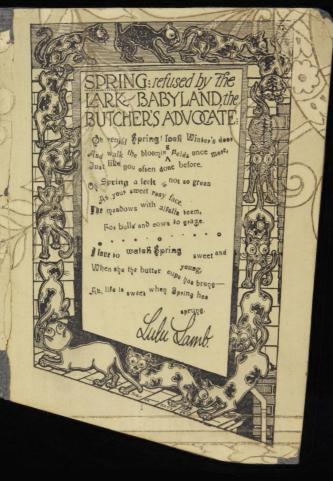
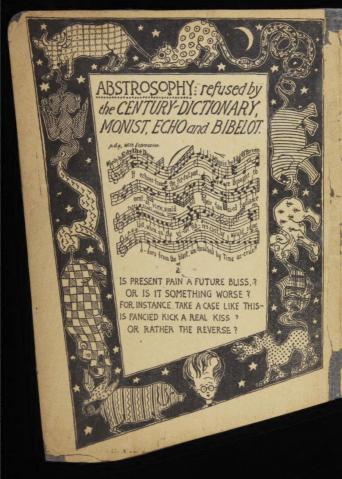


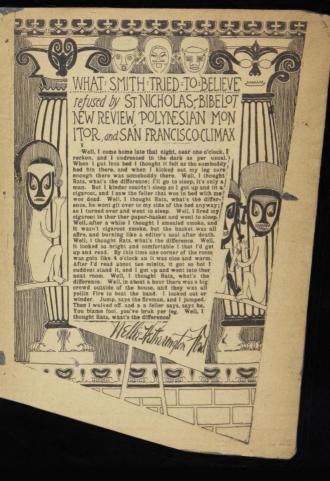
Beinecke Library Za +Zp435











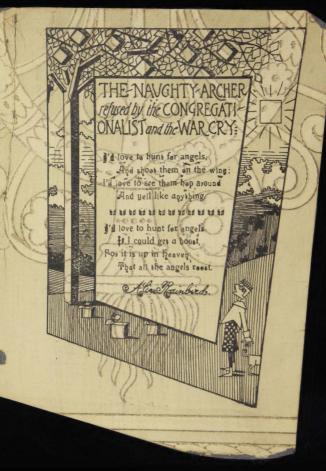
PORTRAIT-DU RÉDACTEVR-EN-CHEF

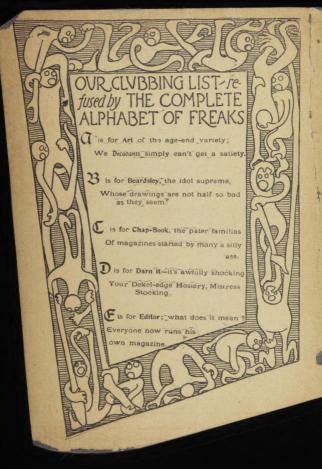
Jac Marrion 2 nd.

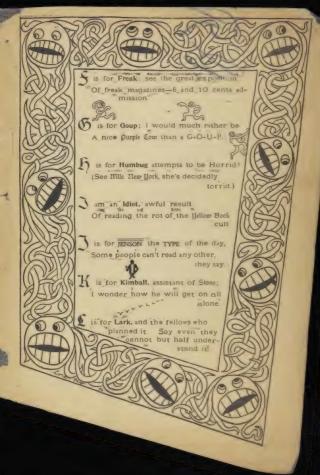
PRETUSED BY MISS ALICIA
FRATHERBORE MINETE.

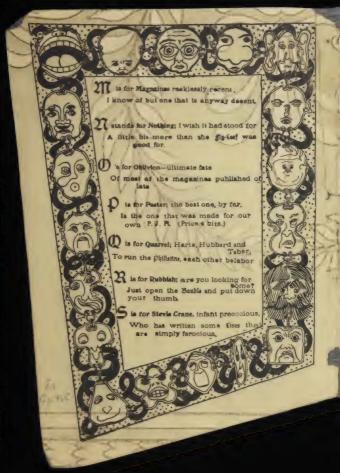
AND THE PRINCESS

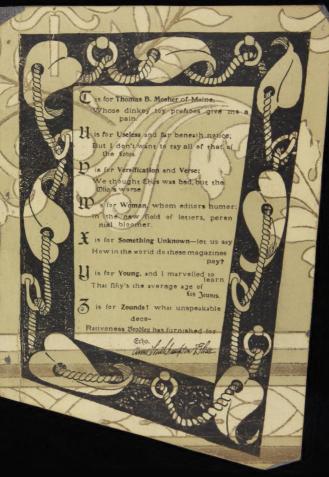
STARO (TS PEJECTION POSS NOT IMPLE LIGHT











E refused by the HAR-LAMPON and LIFE The Freak, Sow!



There was an astonishing oval bue moon a-bubble among the clouds, striking a sidewise chord of wild, blatant reluctance at hwart the bowl of curds with which; I stroked her. (0b, Love! dead, and your adjectives; still in you!) A harsh and brittle whisper of a dream, a rough red shadow ghoot of a wful prominence, welled out and up through all the inharmonious phases of the night. A frog belated and turned his too to slumber. The fringe of despair hung roundabout my agony; the stars went out; the moon, that blurred, thus, bleeding moon, the very toad atools on the lawn, the closed of the control of th

Now, in this hushed and turbid clime, the rancid relies of the mist are not so gog with hume and spey as in the rest. Did not the viper hurl his macrocosmic interger in time? In such wise, I marveled, might the whole world (paeled thin and narrow in the shadows of the eight's reely go wild, and leer in many efforts to be insincere. But Gosh, that agony! The avalanche of super-limitation of the shadows of the shadows of the displayments. He will be shadown the shadows of the shadows

